Cardinals At Pool

Two cardinals shot Nine-Ball as the seminarian entered with his more than tipsy guest.

-Oh I’m sorry your eminences! We thought the room was empty.

He shoved the aromatic drunk but not before:

-I hear the new pope’s a darky!

If possible to turn inside out with embarrassment, the seminarian approached
the state.

-Now don’t treat your guest roughly on our account. we knocked around this raw world before the cloth.

-He…well we both did a bit, uh, imbibed.

-Admirable frankness, so let me respond in kind. You may be looking at the next Pope.

-You’re kidding? Oh I’m sorry! We’re just all disrespect!

-Not me. The shark that just banked that nine ball in whole-table length!

The drunk, feeling left out in the ecclesiastical moment, blurted
-Gotta know your bank shots for the job then?

A hearty laugh from out of the winner.

-Wouldn't be surprised.